

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR.

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A JOURNEY TO ALASKA.

Two Harvard Graduates Seek Adventure in the Far North.

THE BEACH IN KITCHIKAN.

A TRIP IN A ROW BOAT TO PORT CHESTER.

Indians in Their Summer Camp—The Old Indian Port—Stories of Trouble Between Aborigines—Deer and Bear—How Fish Are Caught—Looking at Whales Sporting in the Water.

A journey across the continent is a preparation for a study of Alaska. It prepares the American to see it as a part of his own great country. On the way from Boston to St. Paul business men visit almost every large city between Montreal and St. Louis. Within a week we saw commencement at Harvard, the capital of Canada, the Congress of the United States, and were tied up in Michigan by the strike. These are places where men swarm like flies, and study, strive and fight over the problem: How to live together. They are the ripe fruits of our civilization, and when seen at one glance, (in connection with the homes and industries of the country), cannot fail to impress the mind with the brains and strength of the American people. But this part of the country engrosses too much of the attention of its inhabitants. A genial editor said recently that the only interesting thing about Alaska is: How much gold is there? He never read a book of travel and did not believe any one else did; he had traveled somewhat, and thought the ordinary man became an ass as soon as he set foot on a steamer. When we reached St. Paul we took the Great Northern for Seattle, and as we passed through the grain fields, rich grass lands and finally vast expanses with not a dwelling or a human being in sight, all sloping gradually up to the Rockies, we concluded the gentleman might have attained that condition before he set foot on a steamer. Each succeeding hour laid increasing emphasis on the vastness of the country and its resources.

Here nature has sufficient resources to employ the muscle, brains and money of every man in the country. The Cascades and canyons, the switchback over the mountains, and the inland ocean, hemmed in by rocks and forests, will soon be interesting for other reasons than their grand scenery and facilities for hunting. The solution of the social and economic problems which this section of the country will present in the future depends largely on a widespread knowledge of the simple facts of the conditions of living and the social status of the people here at present.

We took passage for Alaska on the Chilkoot, a small boat connected with the Farallon, of San Francisco, in order that we might get a closer view of Alaska people than we could on a tourist steamer. There were men going to the mines, a jeweler and a physician looking for a location, a gentleman on his way to Juneau to take charge of a newspaper, a business man with stock to open a store at the same place, a dentist taking a trip for health and picking up business along the route, and many others of like character. On the Chilkoot we acquired also a practical knowledge of the country that is essential to any one who attempts to see it in a small boat. It is not difficult to travel on a steamer, nor is it difficult

for a man of wealth to hire a canoe with a crew of Indians to take him from place to place. But it is not an easy matter for three men who have never before visited the country, to pick their way among the multitudes of small islands and winding passages, where they will travel for days without meeting any man.

Through the kindness of the captain and pilot we were supplied with first-class charts and instruments, which we had been unable to obtain elsewhere. At one point on the passage the steamer took an unusual course and went through the narrowest steamer passage on the coast. Dodo's narrow is 125 feet wide at low tide and the swift current has scooped deep holes in the rocky shore. As one approaches the narrow gap in the cavernous mountain wall and beholds the broad surface of water beyond, backed by mountains, the scene is of great beauty.

At 2 o'clock in the morning, in the dark and rain we climbed into the steamer's small boat and with our 1,000 pounds of baggage were set on the beach at Kitchikan.

The two gentlemen who own the store came down with lanterns and kindly directed us to a house where we

rain, so that it was impossible to proceed.

When the weather permitted we borrowed a row boat and went to Metlakatla, or Port Chester, as it is commonly called by the natives. The specific gravity of the official name will undoubtedly sink it to the bottom of the sea in the course of time. Here we found three Indians who had just arrived from Prince of Wales Island with a boat load of fish. Our party immediately divided. Two remained at Metlakatla and the third accompanied the Indians on their return.

Prince of Wales Island is thirty miles west of Metlakatla with its southern extremity exposed to the Pacific and its western coast protected by a chain of small islands. On one of these islands is the settlement of Howkan. We desired to visit Howkan, but it is too dangerous to take a small boat around the southern cape of the island. It was for the purpose of seeing these Indians in their summer camp and with a hope of getting to Howkan that it was deemed wise to send one person with them.

Their summer camp is on a small inlet at the forks of Molra sound. When we arrived at the inlet it was ten miles to the head of the harbor from

the place before night, it was easy to see the low wooded valley, but no trail was visible.

So it was deemed expedient to return to the camp in the morning. Before doing so an experimental knowledge of some commonplace facts about Alaska was acquired. Here the tides flow up so many long inlets that grow narrower as they enter the land that they rise rapidly and to great heights. As it grew dusk a landing was made near a stream of fresh water, the canoe drawn at least two feet ashore, and a trip made for drinking water. At the same time a fawn approached the opposite side. It was too dark to see the sight of the gun, so the several shots fired proved unsuccessful. It finished drinking and departed. By this time the canoe was at least ten feet on its way down the sound, and before securing it a thorough wetting had to be undergone. The climate of Alaska is so wet that dry wood is difficult to obtain for any purpose. Although you cannot see the face of the earth because of the forest, fuel costs \$5.00 a cord, delivered on the beach—the roadside of Alaska. Having a small, leaky canoe, it was desirable to buoy it up with some branches in order to sleep in it. The branches were cut and placed in the water; but immediately disappeared, leaving the canoe to take care of itself. The result was that after a long hour of sleep, the canoe half full of water, was concluded better to return to camp than to spend the night leaving behind it a trail of light many feet in length.

The white man and his racket of civilization was at least thirty miles distant. Mother Nature was undisturbed and condescended to a sight of the camp. At 2 o'clock in the morning the camp was reached, and an examination made of an old fort which stood near the inlet on which the Indians had their camp. It is the bed of a stream descending from the old Indian fort, which stands on the rocky island. A dense thicket hides it from the view of the inlet. The old Indian wars of the last century. On the party of Indians had a summer camp a few miles south of this place. They were attacked here by the Tongass Indians. The Tongass Indians were all killed except four or five. The Tongass Indians started the camp. When they arrived they found nothing but a heap of blackened ruins. The village had been completely burned. The inhabitants were poor and in distress, and had fled from the vicinity of their enemies. On this inlet of Molra sound they built the village of Nachu and in this old fort they kept watch day and night for their enemies. Here they remained until they removed to the present Fort Tongass. The five families who now camp on the inlet are Tongass Indians, and the young man who brought the boat over from Metlakatla is the grandson of the old chief.

The fort is a large log house with two windows and a door in front. It is built on huge rocks and wooden staves lead to the door. The door and windows were fastened. One corner of the fort extended beyond the rock, and was supported by posts. Here there was a hole in the floor, through which an entrance was made. In the center of the roof was the customary hole for the escape of smoke. As had added other holes. Half the floor was of slabs, the rest of gravel. Overhead were numerous poles for the drying of salmon. These poles burned well and for the next ten days were used as fuel.

For the first time since our arrival Alaska was to be seen with a clear sky and arrayed in all her beauty. In the open water in the distance a whale showed thirty feet or more of his huge bulk, and half a dozen black fish—peculiar creatures, twenty-five or thirty feet long—spouted and turned somersaults. Several half seal lifted their ugly heads and followed the boat. At the head of the harbor several fresh water streams came down from a large bare mountain. Here the salmon splashed incessantly and water foam made an unceasing racket. As it grew dark a deer came to drink at one of the streams. Soon afterward a large brown bear appeared in the distance and later several other animals, that were indistinguishable in the dark, came to drink. Carefully examining



THE OLD INDIAN FORT.

could deposit ourselves until morning. The house had one room which was perfectly innocent of carpet or plastering. On one side four board bunks were built up as in the cabin of a steamer. At the side of the room was a stove and cooking utensils. Three men, who worked in the salt house, were sleeping here. Events of the outside world invited us to sleep on the floor, and then two of our hosts engaged in a spirited and very highly flavored discussion whether spuds (potatoes) ripened in two months or six. After some time the other man forcibly admonished them to "quit chewing the rag and go to sleep," which they did. In the morning the chief men of the place called, and we were invited either to remain where we were or occupy an empty house near-by, and stay as long as we wished. In this country there are few hotels and boarding houses, and a traveler outside the chief towns must be prepared to take care of himself, but such assistance or hospitality as the people are liable to give is offered most generously.

Kitchikan is so located on Tongass narrows that steamers must pass within a few fathoms of the dock. Here there is a store and postoffice, a large salt house, at which the salmon caught in a neighboring stream are salted down, twenty-five houses, five of which are occupied by whitemen, and three miles north is a saw mill. In Kitchikan there is no school or church. The Indians located here are from various tribes. For two days after we arrived here there was continuous wind and

which a trail led across the island. Two hours walk from here down a valley would reach the head of an inlet extending into the west coast of the island. On the coast, fifteen miles from here, was an Indian village. If the Indians were not all away fishing, it would be possible to cross to Howkan, which was twenty miles distant. This was not encouraging. The island is infested with packs of wolves and a fifteen miles walk along the sea shore in Alaska means fifteen miles of mountain climbing through dense forests.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, procuring a small canoe, a start was made. The harbor is a straight arm of the sea, six miles long, walled in by low mountains. For the first time since our arrival Alaska was to be seen with a clear sky and arrayed in all her beauty. In the open water in the distance a whale showed thirty feet or more of his huge bulk, and half a dozen black fish—peculiar creatures, twenty-five or thirty feet long—spouted and turned somersaults. Several half seal lifted their ugly heads and followed the boat. At the head of the harbor several fresh water streams came down from a large bare mountain. Here the salmon splashed incessantly and water foam made an unceasing racket. As it grew dark a deer came to drink at one of the streams. Soon afterward a large brown bear appeared in the distance and later several other animals, that were indistinguishable in the dark, came to drink. Carefully examining

SEEK NO FURTHER

Special Silk and Dress Goods Sale Monday and Week. This Great Sale is Sure to Capture the Popular Favor. Here it is Full Swing for Monday and Week.

SILKS.

- No. 1 A splendid line of Silk Satins in light colors, will be sold at 25c yard
- No. 2 A full line of heavy double warp Surahs, in all the leading fall and winter shades, will be sold at 50c yard
- No. 3 All the popular shades of an immense line of heavy corded crystals, which are great value, will be sold at 58c yard
- No. 4 India Silks, extra wide and splendid quality, also splendid value, will go at 40c yard
- No. 5 Silk velvet in every fall color, full 18 inches wide, the greatest velvet offering ever offered, will be sold at 75c yard
- No. 6 A tremendous line of beautiful fancy figured and brocaded Taffets, just the thing for pretty dresses, waists and fancy skirts, will be sold at 85c yard
- No. 7 Nine pieces splendid black Silks, including the newest weaves for this season, will be sold at 50c yard
- No. 8 Pure Silk Satin Duchess, black, will be sold at 75c yard
- No. 9 Pure Silk Rhadames, wide and heavy, black, will be sold at 75c yard
- No. 10 Elegant Black Silk Failles, Gros Grains and Taffetas, will be sold at 75c yard
- No. 11 Here is the greatest black dress Silk offering in this western country. Monday in the leading weaves, 22 and 24 inch Armures, Duchesses, Failles and Peau de Soies, sold with a guarantee, will be sold at \$1.00 yard

DRESS GOODS.

- No. 1 Thirty pieces of pretty plaid Suitings, in double width, will be sold at 15c
- No. 2 Eighteen Pieces of elegant Rourettes Dress Goods, double fold, newest design, will be sold at 16 2-3c
- No. 3 Forty-two pieces of very wide 36 inch plain Whip Cords, one of the invincibles, will be sold at 20c
- No. 4 Eighteen pieces of the new Boucles in all the latest mixtures, 38 inches wide, will be sold at 25c yard
- No. 5 Twenty-five pieces of Illuminated French Worsteds, elegant designs, 38 inches wide, will be sold at 25c
- No. 6 Thirty-five pieces of the great selling Knockabout Chevots, in mixtures and corkscrew checks, will be sold at 40c
- No. 7 Nineteen pieces of the prettiest Little English Checks, 40 inches wide, ever placed upon the market, in all the new colorings, will be sold at 50c yard
- No. 8 Forty pieces of 40 inch Famous Covert Tailor Suitings, great value, will be sold at 50c yard
- No. 9 Thirty pieces of 42 inch handsome mixtures, guaranteed by the mills to be pure raw silk and wool. This beats 'em all. Will be sold at 60c
- No. 10 Twenty-nine pieces of the choicest kind of French Suitings, 40 inches wide, in the new Flaky and Mottled effects, from designs of the highest art, will be sold at 75c yard
- No. 11 Over 100 pieces 54 inch latest Suitings, some of the finest in this big store, in Clays, Broadcloths, Fancies, Coverts, Serges and Novelties, will be sold at \$1, \$1.15 and \$1.25

MONDAY & WEEK MONDAY & WEEK

NEXT WEEK IS OUR FOURTH BIRTHDAY. LOOK OUT FOR SOME STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENTS.

WALKER BROS. & FLYER Co.



The OWL

IS A VERY WISE BIRD BUT THIS TIME HE IS PUZZLED.

HE IS WONDERING WHY FURNITURE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT SO MUCH CHEAPER AT NO. 30 TO 40 E. THIRD SOUTH THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE CITY. HE IS GOING TO ADVISE EVERYBODY BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE, TO INSPECT

THE WONDERFUL BARGAINS

IN Furniture, Carpets, Linoleum AND

STOVES

OFFERED BY

Cash or Easy Payments.



whether he had any fears. "What do you call a deer?" They were described and he said "Yes, I got them." The children sometimes were pants but usually a shirt. They were in the water constantly. The older Indians were quite cleanly, personally, but one man and his child an unsightly skin disease. At their meals they sat on small boxes or on the floor. The food was simply a quite good. One meal a soup plate full of rice nicely cooked was served to each one and eaten with sugar. A second course consisted of hard tack and tea, with sugar and condensed milk. Another meal consisted of the same hard tack and tea, preceded by beans.

At first they were not very obliging, but a present of fifty cents, in connection with a bargain, opened their hearts wonderfully. Neashot handed it to his mother, who beamed with pleasure and said "Thank you" in choice Tongass. After this an invitation was extended to eat with them, to sleep in their house, and assurances were given that no charge would be made. Neashot explained that it was their custom to help one another, that if a man should come there "broke" he would give him something to eat and help him along all he could. These three men were but a pair of pants as a present.

The sole occupation of the Indians at this time was catching salmon. The greater part of the fishing was done with a 10-foot seine at high tide. The most interesting part was the rapid, just above the camp. Here they had built a dam and two sluices for trapping the fish. These sluices were built by Neashot's father—"an old-time peopled gentleman," who does not like new ways of fishing. They have not yet professed Christianity and only part of them live there. They have great respect for Mr. Duncan and are anxious to be considered as part of his people. We may regard them as being half way between the average Indian and those of Metlakatla. In dealing with them a person is constantly surprised by finding them more like white men than he expected. The advance they made is fully illustrated by an incident which occurred as we were returning to Metlakatla. Before the cabin lay a stone basin two feet long, one foot wide and three inches deep. It had been used in the past as a mortar in which to pound paints for war and ceremonial occasions. Neashot was asked if he knew its use. He did not, but would not give it away, because it made a good wash tub. The day of war paint and blanket value had departed from this group of Indians.

IN POLICE CIRCLES.

BATERIO ALLOWED TO GO ON HIS OWN RECOGNIZANCE.

A Row on the Avenue Investigated—Sadie Noble's Case—Holdups Identified—Other Cases.

There were in all twenty defendants that appeared before Justice Smith in the police court yesterday, and for a Saturday was an extremely busy day. T. J. Beterio, charged with assault with intent to commit murder, upon the person of pugilist Lynch, was, on motion of the prosecution, allowed to go on his own recognizance, and the case continued indefinitely. Attorney Zane vouched for Beterio's appearance whenever wanted, and it was with this understanding that Attorney Elchorn consented to the case going over.

Wah Lee, a native of the "flowery kingdom," was arrested near the Rio Grande depot yesterday by Sergeant Wire, upon the charge of having beaten a young lad named Willie Swinger, in an unmerciful manner, by kicking him in the ribs and jumping on him when down. The defendant appeared before Justice Smith at the afternoon session of court, and stated that he had been annoyed for some time past, by Swinger and other boys who persisted in throwing rocks at his shack. He further claimed that he caught the boy in the act yesterday and chased him, but never beat him as alleged. A number of small boys testified that another boy, whose name they did not know, but admitted on cross-examination that it was Johnnie Thomas who threw the rock. After giving the boys a sound lecture on the results of telling an untruth, whether upon oath or not, Justice Smith imposed a fine of \$5. Wah promptly paid the fine.

John Path, whom the officers claim is the dirtiest man they ever arrested, was arraigned on the charge of vagrancy, found guilty, and given thirty-five days to clean up. Path is an old offender, with an ambition for nothing but to lay around saloons. He is so lazy that it was with the greatest effort he got up from his seat to answer to the charge.

Pauline Slater, a Franklin avenue dove, was arrested on the complaint of "John Smith," charged with having stolen a \$5 gold piece from "Smith," while that worthy was asleep at her place on Friday night. "Smith" had no witnesses besides himself to prove his side of the story, and the evidence not being conclusive enough, Pauline was discharged. John Dugan and A. Ryan engaged in

a scrap on Franklin avenue Friday night, and during the afternoon he appeared in court in answer to the charge of fighting. Both men entered pleas of not guilty, and when placed upon the witness stand told a story, that for innocence and simplicity beats anything ever told in the police court. Officer William Hilton, who arrested the men, testified that the men were going after each other in true Marquis of Queensbury rules style, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he separated the combatants. One of the defendants claimed to be only playing, while the other tried to make it appear it was a case of mistaken identity. Ryan was discharged and Dugan was assessed \$5.

Sadie Noble and two of her girls, who were arrested on Friday night, forfeited the amount of their cash bonds, \$50 for the former and \$25 for each of the other women. The order has gone forth that the brothels in the residence section of the city must go and hereafter the bonds will be very heavy. Two other prostitutes forfeited the usual \$50 each.

One drunk was given ten days in the city jail.

They Were the Holdups.

Lewis Rosenlund, the young man who was held up on Fourth South Friday night, called at the police station yesterday afternoon and positively identified the four fellows who were arrested on suspicion, as his assailants. It is very probable that the police will be able to make out a good case.

Charged With Ring Stealing.

Edna Metz, a young lady who recently came to the city from the east and secured employment as chambermaid at the St. James, was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of petty larceny. The complaint was made by Mrs. Lillie Oberndorfer, and the lady claimed that the girl stole a valuable ring from her room. Miss Metz is a winsome young creature and tearfully disclaimed having taken the ring. She referred the officers to several eastern people of standing as to her honesty and requested that telegrams of inquiry be sent. Mrs. Oberndorfer declared that no other person could have taken the ring and declined to have the charge set aside. The girl is being held.

City Prison Inmates.

The city jail now contains thirty-seven inmates, there having been a great decrease during the past week. The city is an epitome of the social world. All the belts of civilization intersect along its avenues. It contains the products of every social and moral condition, not only in a national, but in a moral and spiritual sense.—E. H. Chapin.